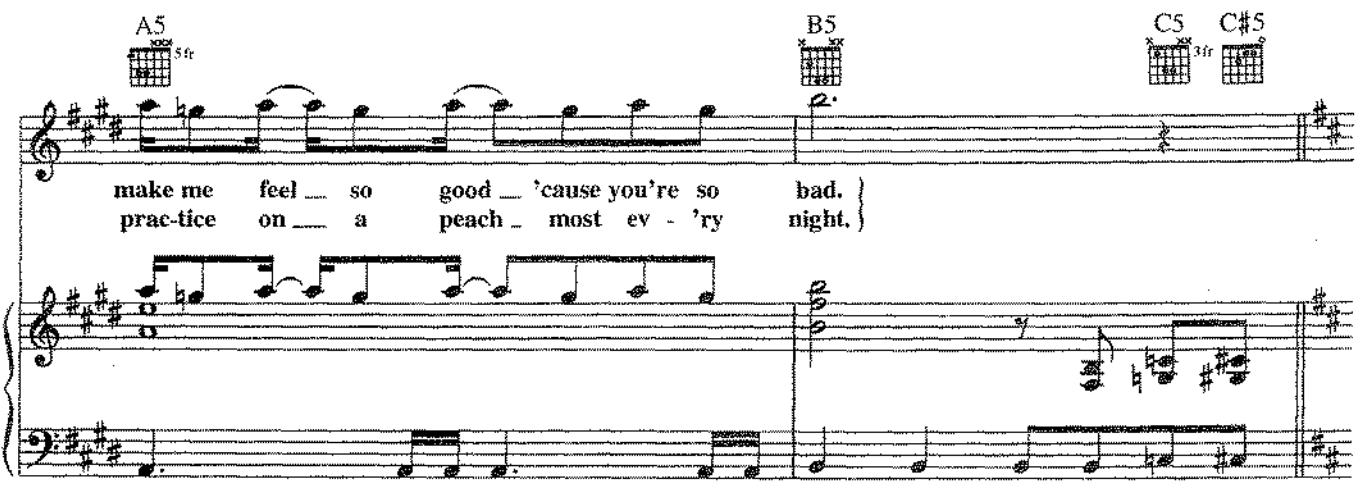
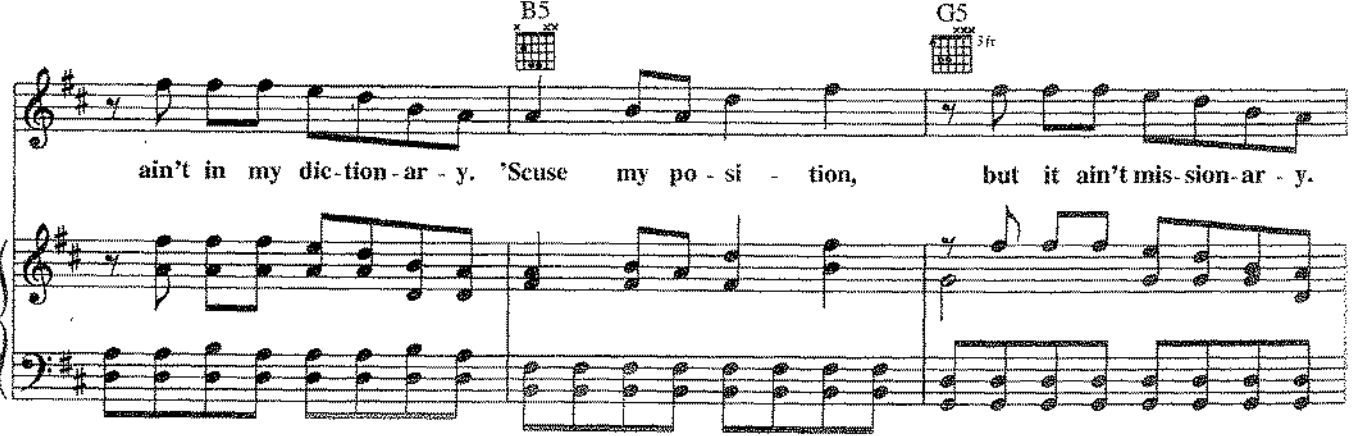
HAL•LEONARD

WALK ON WATER

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER, JOE PERRY, JACK BLADES and TOMMY SHAW

D5
E5
5 fr
High class;
moo - lah;
bolt ons;
Boo - tay;
hot pants;
tan line;
fast car;
quick fix;
freak out;
sweet stuff;
hoo - kah;
boo - yah;
E
nose bleed;
skull cap;
pissed off;
pissed on;
I
knocked up;
hose down;
cool cat;
hot flash;
When it

A5
E5
never seen a smile that looked so sad, 'cause you
comes to makin' love I ain't no hype, 'cause I
A5
B5
C5
C#5
make me feel so good 'cause you're so bad.
practice on a peach most ev-'ry night.
D5
Hey, little darlin', your love is legendary. Love's four letters
B5
G5
ain't in my dictionary. 'Scuse my position, but it ain't missionary.

E5
A5
B5
Ah, but I want to walk on the wa-ter with you.
1
no chord
2

A5
5fr
Guitar solo
1
2
no chord
Solo ends
1
2
A/C♯
D
3
Well, the cook's in the kitch - en and

B/D♯
E
A/C♯
D
hid - in' the spoons. I'm wink - in' at witch - es and
B/D♯
E
A/C♯
D
howl - in' at moons. I'm a - fraid of de can - dle but
B/D♯
E
E/G♯
A
F♯/A♯
live fo' de flame. You know who I am but you don't know my
B
no chord
name.

D5
5fr
Hey, lit - tle dar - lin', your love is leg - end - ar - y.
(you,)
Love's four let - ters ain't in my dic - tion - ar - y.
You got the boo - yah, it's al - most fic - tion - ar - y.
B5
G5
3fr
1
E5
'Scuse my po - si - tion, but it ain't mis - sion - ar - y. Ah, but I want to
A5
5fr
2
E5
walk on the wa - ter with
Yeah, but I want to

A5
B5
walk on the wa - ter with you.
no chord
Play 5 times

RAG DOLL

Words and Music by JOE PERRY, STEVEN TYLER,
HOLLY KNIGHT and JIM VALLANCE

B5
D5
5 fr
Rag doll, liv - in' in a mov - ie. Hot tramp,
A5
dad - dy's lit - tle cut - ie. So fine, they'll nev - er see ya leav - in' by the
B5
G
E
B5
back door, man. Hot time,
D5
5 fr
get it while it's eas - y. Don't mind, come on up and see me.

A5
To Coda
1
B5
Rag doll, baby won't you do me like you done before.
G
E
D
A
E5
I'm feel-in' like a bad boy,
mm, just like a bad boy.
B5
I'm rip-pin' up a
rag doll,
like throw-in' a-way an old toy.
3

E5
Some babe's talk - in' real loud, talk - ing all a - bout the
B5
new crowd. Try and sell me on an old dream,
E5
a new ver - sion of the old scene. Speak eas - y on the
3
grape - vine, keep shuf - fl - in' in the shoe shine.
3

F#
Old tin liz - zy, do it till you're diz - zy. Give it all you got un - til you're
D5
5fr
(D.S.)
put out of your mis - er - y.
2
B5
ba - by won't you do me like you done be - fore.
G
E
D
A
E5
Yes, I'm mov - in'
yes, I'm mov - in'.
B5
Get read - y for the

big time, tap danc - in' on a land mine.
E5
Yes, I'm mov - in', yes, I'm
mov - in'.
F#
Old tin liz - zy, do it till you're diz - zy.
D5
5 fr
(D.S.)
3
Give it all ya got un - til you're put out of your mis - er - y.
ba - by, won't you do me, ba - by,

B5
G
E
D
A
won't you do me, ba - by, won't you do me like you done be - fore.
F#5
Guitar solo ad lib.
G#5
4fr
A5
G#5
4fr
F#5

D5
5 fr
E5
Solo ends
Yes, I'm
mov - in',
yes, I'm
mov - in'.
B5
Get read - y for the big time.
Get craz - y on the
D5
5 fr
E5
moon - shine.
Yes, I'm mov - in',

F#
I'm really mov - in'.
Sloe gin fiz - zy,
D5
D.S. al Coda
5 fr
do it till you're diz - zy.
Give it all ya got un - til you're put out of your mis - er - y.
CODA
B5
G
E
ba - by, won't you do me like you done be - fore.
D
A
B5
Rag doll, liv - in' in a mov - ie.
Hot time, get it while it's eas - y.

D5
5 fr
Hot tramp, daddy's lit - tle cut - ie.
Don't mind, come on up and see me.
A5
1
B5
You're so fine, they'll nev - er see you leav - in' by the back door,
Rag doll, ba - by, won't you do me like you
G
E
2
B5
man.
done be - fore.
D
A
A5
Repeat and Fade
Vocal ad lib

WHAT IT TAKES

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

D
Em
D
find an - oth - er man? Is it eas - y to sleep in the bed that we made? When you
C
D
don't look back I guess the feel - ings start to fade a - way. I
G
Em
D
used to feel your fire But now it's cold in - side. And you're
C
B♭
back on the street like you did - n't miss a beat, yeah. Tell me what it takes to let you

F
B♭
F
go.
Tell me how the pain's sup - posed to go.
B♭
A+
Dm
Dm/C
Tell me how it is that you can sleep in the night with - out
Bm7♭5
think- ing you lost ev -'ry - thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?
B♭
D♭
F
Tell me what it takes to let you go.
Yeah.

G
D
Girl, be - fore I met you I was F. I. N. E. Fine. But your
Em
D
C
love made me a pris - on - er, yeah my heart's been do - ing time. You
G
D
spent me up like mon - ey then you hung me out to dry. It was
Em
D
C
eas - y to keep all your lies in dis - guise. 'Cause you had me in deep with the dev - il in your eyes.

B♭
F
Tell me what it takes to let _ you go.
B♭
F
Tell me how the pain's_ sup-posed to go._
B♭
A+
Dm
Dm/C
Tell me how it is that you _ can sleep _ in the night _ with-out
Bdim7
think-ing you lost ev-'ry-thing that was good in your life to the toss of the dice?_

B♭7
D♭
F
C
Tell me what it takes to let you go.
Gui-tar!
Dm
C
B♭
F
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
G
Tell me that you're hap - py that you're on your own.
Yeah yeah.

B♭
F
Yeah, tell me that it's bet - ter when you're all a - lone.
Fm
E♭
D♭
Tell me that your bod - y does - n't miss my touch. Tell me that my lov - in' did - n't mean that
A♭
C
much. Tell me you ain't dy - in' when you're cry - in' for me.
B♭
F
Tell me what it takes to let you go.

F
B♭
D♭
No no no no.
'Cause I don't wan-na burn in par-a-dise.
F
Dm
B♭
8va
Oo.
Let go. Let go. Let go.
F
Dm
I don't wan-na burn in par-a-dise.
Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it
B♭
F
Play 5 times ad lib.
go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go, let it

DUDE
(LOOKS LIKE A LADY)

D E G A G A D E G
A G A D E G A G A
D E G A G A D E G
Cruised in - to a bar on the shore.___ Her
A G A D E G A G A
pic - ture graced the grime on the door.___ She a long lost love at first bite.___

D
E
G
A
G
A
D
E
G
Ba - by, may - be you're wrong but you know it's all right, that's right.
A
G
A
D
E
G
A
G
A
Da da da da da da da da,
D
E
G
A
G
A
D
E
G
Back - stage we're hav - in' the time of our lives
nev - er judge a book by its cov - er, or
A
G
A
D
E
G
A
G
A
un - til some - bod - y say, for - give me if I seem out of line.
who you gon - na love by your lov - er. Sayin' love put me wise to her

D E G A G A
Then she whipped out her gun and tried to
love in dis - guise She had the bod - y of a Ve - nus, Lord,
A G A D E G
blow me a - way.
mag - ine my sur - prise.
Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy.
A G A D E G A G A
Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy. Da da da da, Dude
D E G A G A D E G
looks like a la - dy. Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy. So

A(no3rd)
G
A
F
Let me take a peek dear.
Do
me, do me, do me all night.
Turn the oth - er cheek, dear.
D
C
E
Do me, do me, do me, do me.
Instrumental ad lib.

A G A D E G A G A
D E G E D E
Ooh, what a fun - ky la - dy.
E D E E D E
She like it, like it, like it, like it. Ooh,
E D E G
he was a la - dy.
Yeah!

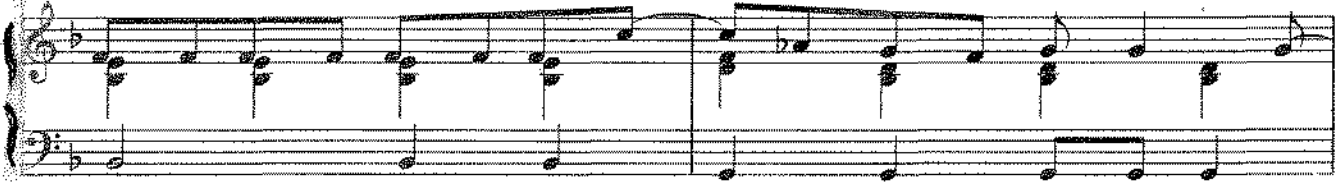
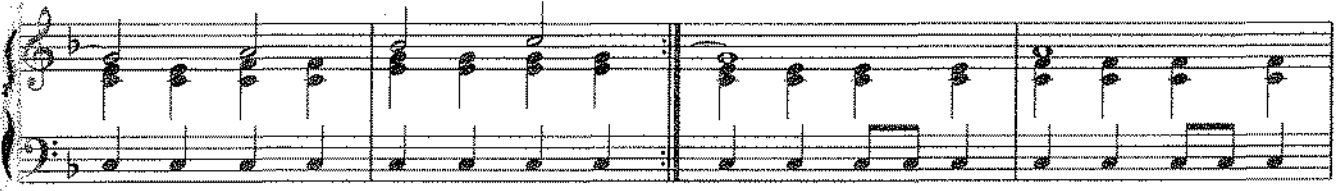
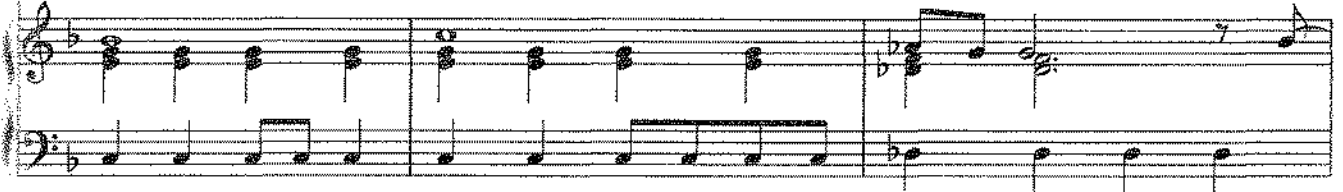
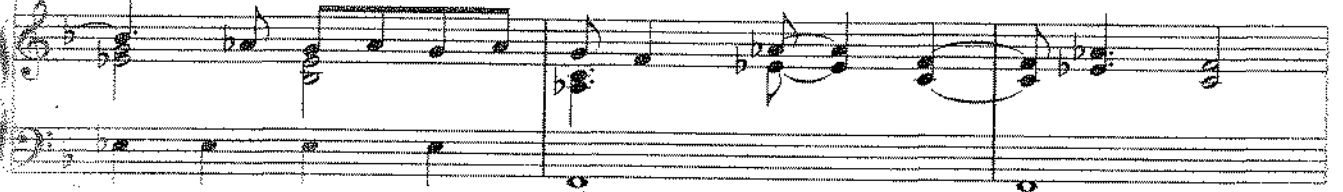
A G A D E G
Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy.
A G A D E A G A
Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy. Da da da da, Dude
D E G A G A D E
looks like a la - dy. Da da da da, Dude looks like a la - dy.
Repeat and Fade

JANIE'S GOT A GUN

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and TOM HAMILTON

2
C
Csus
F
Gm7
Csus
Ja - nie's got a gun.
F
Gm7
Csus
Ja - nie's got a gun.
Her
Her
Her
F
Gm7
Csus
F
Gm7
Csus
whole world's come un - done from look - in' straight at the sun.
dog day's just be - gun. Now ev - 'ry - bod - y is on the run.
dog day's just be - gun. Now ev - 'ry - bod - y is on the run.
F
B♭
C
What did her dad - dy do?
Tell me now it's un - true.
What did her dad - dy do?
It's

F
Bb
C
What did he put you through?
What did her dad - dy do?
Ja - nie's last I. O. U.
They said when
He jacked a
She had to
Dm(add9)
Bb(add#11)
Ja - nie was ar - rest - ed they found him un - der - neath a train.
lit - tle bit - ty ba - by. The man has got to be in - sane.
take him down eas - y and put a bul - let in his brain.
F
F(no3rd)
Eb(no3rd)/F
Ab(no3rd)/F
Eb(no3rd)/F
F(no3rd)
Dm(add9)
But man, he had it com - in'. Now that
They say the spell that he was un - der, the
She said 'cause no - bod - y be - lieves me. The

B♭(add#11)
Gm7
To Coda
Ja - nie's got a gun she ain't nev - er gon - na be the same.
light - ning and the thun - der knew that some - one had to stop the rain.
man was such a sleeze. He ain't nev - er gon - na be the same.
1 C
F/C
C7
2 C
F/C
C7
D♭
Run a - way, run
E♭
Fm7
a - way from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

D♭
E♭
Fm
E♭mo3rd
Run a - way, run a - way from the pain, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Fm7
D♭
E♭
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Run a - way, run a - way,
B♭m
Csus
3
run, run a - way.
F
Gm7
Csus
D.S. al Coda
Ja - nie's got a gun.
CODA
C

F/C
C7
Db
Eb
Fm7
Run a - way, run a - way from the pain, yeah, yeah,
Db
Eb
yeah, yeah, yeah. Run a - way, run a - way from the
Fm
Eb(no3rd)/F
Fm7
Db
pain, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Run a - way,

E♭
B♭m
Csus
run, a - way, run, run a - way.
F
Gm7
Csus
Ja - nie's got a gun.
F
Gm7
Csus
Ja - nie's got a gun.
F
Gm7
Csus
Ja - nie's got a gun.
F
Gm7
Csus
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Ev - 'ry - bod - y is on the run.

CRYIN'

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and TAYLOR RHODES

E
A
E
friend of mine.
got - ta say:
The ta - bles have turned
We're part - ners in crime.
F#m
C#m
D
'cause me and them ways have part - ed.
You got that cer - tain some - thing.
That kind of
What you give to
A
E
love was the kill - in' kind.
me, takes my breath a - way.
Now the
G
D
G
D
All I want is some - one I can't re - sist.
word out on the street is the dev - il's in your kiss.

C
G
E
I know all I need to know by the way that I got kissed.
If our love goes up in flames, it's a fire I can't re - sist.
A
E
I was cry - in' when I met you. Now, I'm
F#m
D
A
try - in' to for - get you.
Love is
Your love is
E
D
A
sweet misery.
I was cry - in' just to

E
C♯m
D
get you. Now I'm dy - in' 'cause I let you
A
E
D
do what you do, down on me.
(D.S.) do to me.
no chord
Gm
Now there's not e - ven breath - in' room
Guitar solo
be - tween pleas - ure and pain.
Yeah, you cry when we're

1 B♭
mak - in' love; must be one and the same.
2 B♭
E♭
B♭
E♭
Solo ends 'Cause what you got in - side, ain't where your love should
B♭
A♭
E♭
stay. Yeah, our love, sweet love, ain't love 'til you
E
D.S. and Fade on Chorus
give your_ heart a - way.______ I was

AMAZING

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and RICHIE SUPA

Moderately (not too fast)

Am G/A Am

mf

Em7 Am G/A

I kept the right ones out and let the wrong ones in, had an
lost my grip and I hit the floor, yeah, I
learn to crawl be-fore you learn to walk, but I

C7 F

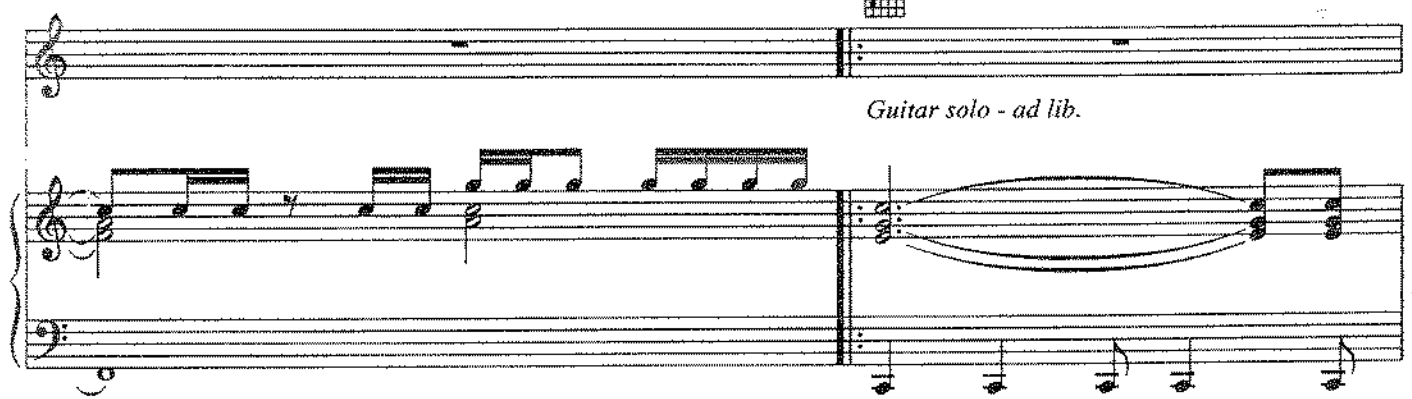
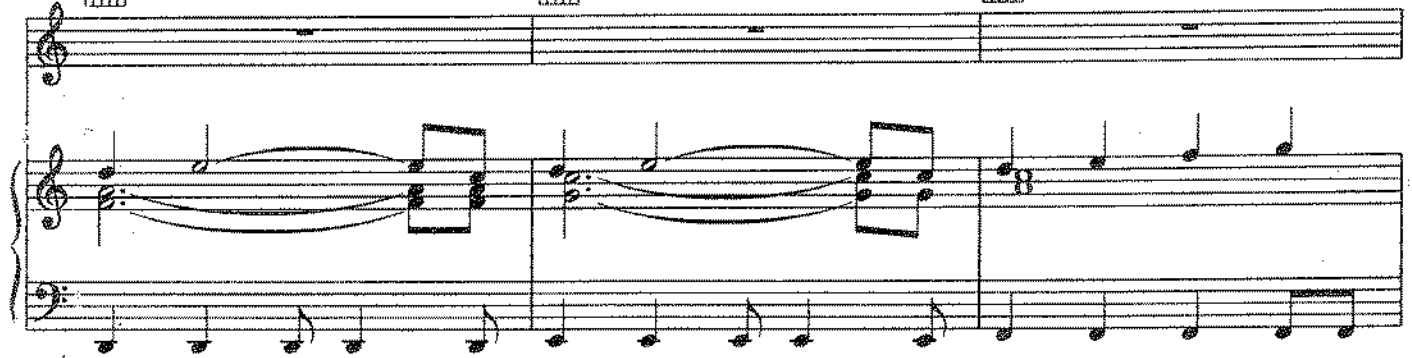
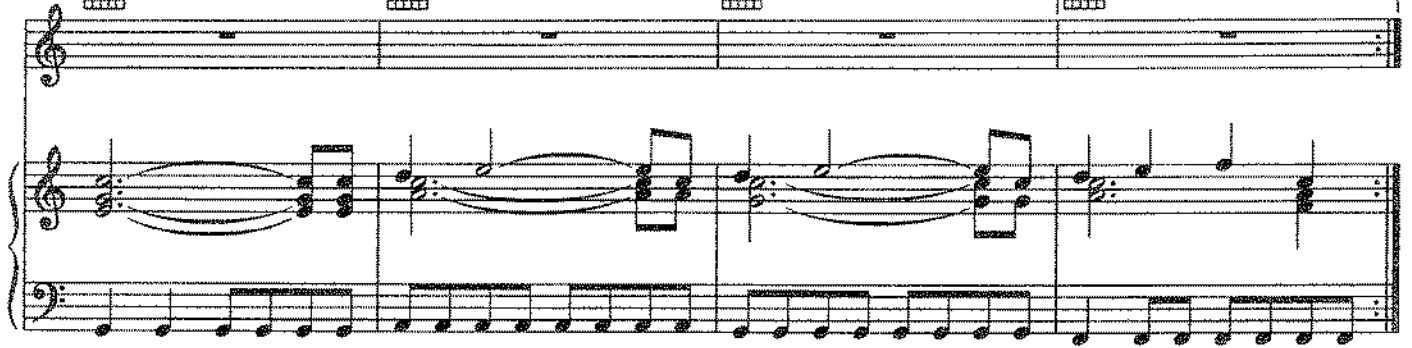
an-gel of mer-cy to see me through all my sins. There were
thought I could leave but could-n't get out of the door. I was
just could-n't lis-ten to all ___ that right-eous talk. I was

Fm6/A♭ C/G

times in my life when I was go-ing in-sane
so sick and tired of liv-ing a lie. I was
out on the street just try'n to sur-vive,

F#m7♭5
F
1
2,3
try'n to walk through the pain. When I
wish - ing that I would die.
scratch-ing to stay a - live.
It's a -
C
Em7
F
C/E
maz - ing, with the blink of an eye you fin - 'ly see the light
G
C/G
G7
C
Em7
Oh, it's a - maz - ing, when the
F
C/E
G
C/G
mo-ment ar - rives that you know you'll be al - right.

G7
F
C/E
{Yeah, Oh,} it's a - maz - ing, and I'm
D7
G7sus
To Coda
C
say-ing a prayer_ for the des-per-ate hearts_ to-night._
G/B
Am
That one last shot's a per - ma - nent_ va-ca -
D7
F
- tion,_ And_ how high can you fly_ with bro - ken wings?_

C
G/B
Am
Life's a jour - ney, not a des - ti - na -
D7
F
G
C/G
G7
- tion, and I just can't tell just what to-mor-row brings.
D.S. al Coda
You have to
CODA
C
Dm
The
C/E
F
des-per-ate hearts, des-per-ate hearts.
Vocal ad lib.

C
Guitar solo - ad lib.
Dm
C/E
F
C/G
Am
C/G
1-3
F
4
F
C
C7

BLIND MAN

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and TAYLOR RHODES

D
A
blues.
I took some
D
stuff they said would cool ya,
A
D
but noth - ing seemed to light my fuse.
F#m
But it's all in the
3

B
D
past like the check that's in the mail.
E
F#m
She was a tall whis - key
B
D
glass. I was an old hound dog who just loved to chase his
E
D
tail un - til I met a blind

A
E
B
man
who taught me how to see,
D
A
E
a blind
man
who could change night
in-to
D
A
day.
And if-a
I
can
I'm gon-na
E
B
make you come with me,
be-cause-a

D
To Coda
E5
F#5
here come the sun and we'll be chas - ing all the clouds a - way.
A5
5fr
E5
F#5
D5
5fr
E5
F#5
A5
5fr
E5
F#5
D5
5fr
E5
F#5
A
D
I've had some lov - ers like a joy ride.

F#m7
B
Some things are nev - er what they
E
F#
A
seem.
My heav - en's
D
F#m
turned in - to a land - slide.
B
A
I thank God I woke up from that dream.

G
D.S. al Coda
I met a
CODA
chas - ing all the clouds the way that bees chase
E
F#m
E
D
hon - ey and drink all the flow - ers dry. We'll be
E
F#m
sav - ing us a lit - tle mon - ey and if

G
A
that don't do it, I know the rea - son why. Don't make
D
F♯m
no sense light - in' can - dles.
B
A
There's too much moon - light in our eyes.
G
E
I met a blind

B
F#
C#
man who taught me how to see,
E
B
F#
blind man who could change night in - to
3
3
day. And if - a I can I'm gon - na
E
B
F#
C#
make you come with me,

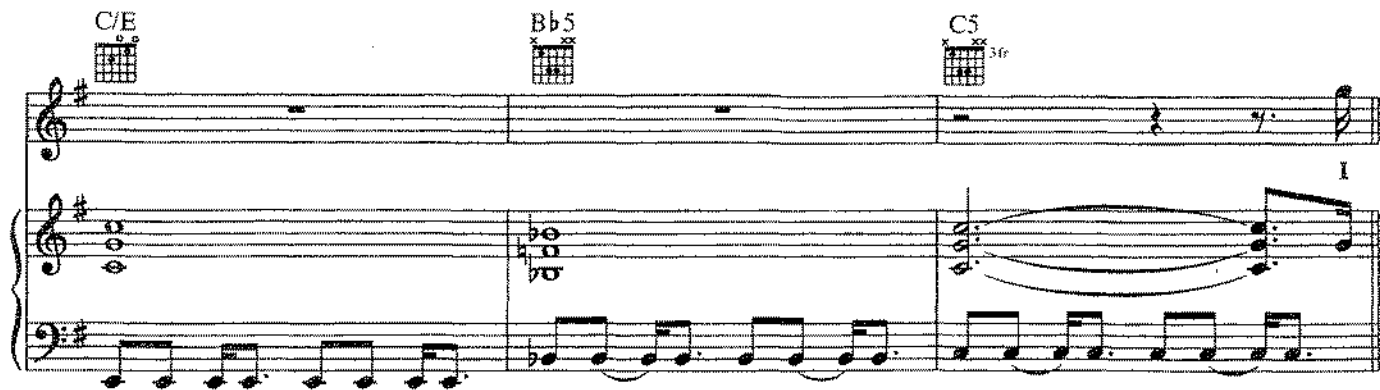
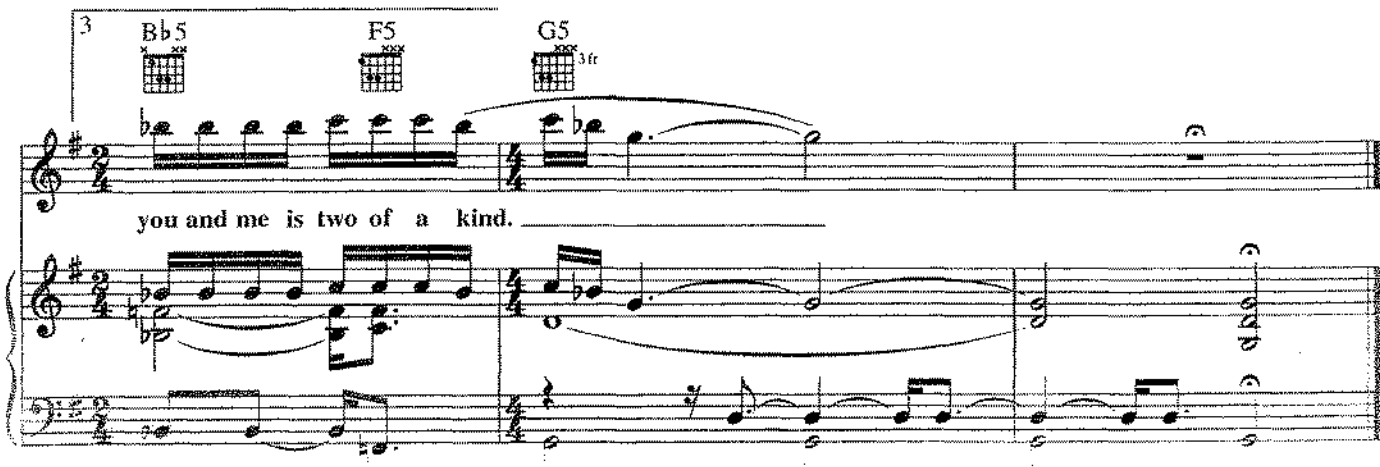
E
be - cause here comes the sun,
ain't no sur - prise. Ain't no doubt a - bout it, gon - na o - pen up your eyes.
F#5 G#5
B5
F#5 G#5
E5
F#5 G#5
Guitar solo – ad lib.
C#5
F#5 G#5
E5
Repeat and Fade
F#5 G#5

DEUCES ARE WILD

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and JIM VALLANCE

Csus2
Em7
D
they talk to me and seem to hyp - no - tize.
or some-where else, but you been al - ways near.
G5
They say the things no - bod - y dares to say,
It's you that's in my dreams I'm beg - gin' for
Csus2
Em
and I'm not a - bout to let you fly a - way,
But I woke up when some - one slammed the door
D
C
G5
my lov - er with no jet lag. We're stay-in' up all night in my sleep-ing bag. You got a
so hard I fell out of bed, scream - in', "Ma-ma's lit - tle ba - by loves short-nin' bread." And the

D
F5
heart beat-in' rhy-thm from the sub - ter - rain. _ I real-ly love _ you, lit - tle girl, I don't
mor-al of the sto - ry, I can tes - ti - fy, ___ I get stoned ___ on you, girl, that's the
G5
F5
C5
need ______ to ex - plain. ______
best ______ rea-son why. ______
I love you 'cause your deu-ces are wild, _ girl, like a
B♭5
F5
G5
F5
C5
dou-ble shot of love is so fine. ______ I been lov-in' you since you was a child, ___ girl, 'cause
B♭5
F5
G5
you and me is two of a kind. ______

2
Bb5
F5
G5
3fr
F5
C5
3fr
you and me is two of a kind.
I love you 'cause your deu-ces are wild,
girl, like a
Bb5
F5
G5
3fr
F5
C5
3fr
dou-ble shot of love is so fine.
I been lov-in' you since you was a child,
girl, 'cause
Bb5
F5
G5
3fr
you and me is two of a kind.
Bb5
C5
3fr
Bb/D

C/E
Bb5
C5
I
G5
F5
C5
Bb5
F5
G5
love you 'cause your deu-ces are wild, girl, { like a dou-ble shot of love is so fine. / you know I fi-n'lly made up my mind. } I been
F5
C5
1,2
Bb5
F5
G5
lov-in' you since you were a child, girl, 'cause you and me is two of a kind. I
3
Bb5
F5
G5
you and me is two of a kind.

THE OTHER SIDE

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER, JIM VALLANCE and DOZIER HOLLAND

Em
get a - bout your fool - ish pride.
Oh,
Oh, hon - ey,
C
A
D
take me to the oth - er side.
My ma - ma told me
I'm look - in' for an -
G
there'd be days like this and
oth - er kind of love. Oh,
C
D
man she was - n't fool - in'. 'Cause I just can't be -
Lord - y, how I need it. The kind that likes to

G
lieve the way you kiss
leap with - out a shove. Oh,
C
hon - ey, best be - lieve it.
Uh huh.
D
(1.) You o - pened up your
(2.) To save a lot of
(D.S.) Now I ain't one for
G
mouth with bait - ed breath.
time and fool - ish pride.
say - in' long good - byes.
You
I'll
I
C
said you'd nev - er leave me. You
say what's on my mind, girl. You
hope all is for - giv - en. You
D
love me, you hate me, I
loved me, you hate me, you
loved me, you hate me, I

G To Coda ⊕ 1 C7

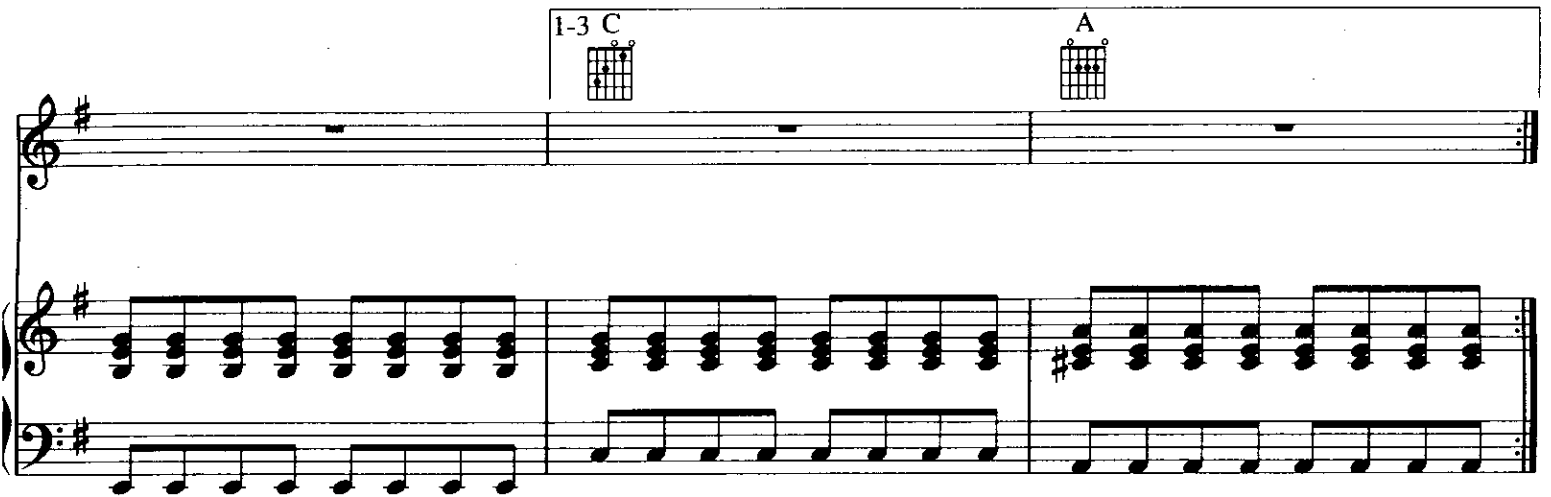
tried to take the loss. You're cry - in' me a riv - er but I got to get a - cross.
cut me down to size. You blind - ed me with love and yeah it
used to be your lov - er. You know you had it com - in' girl so

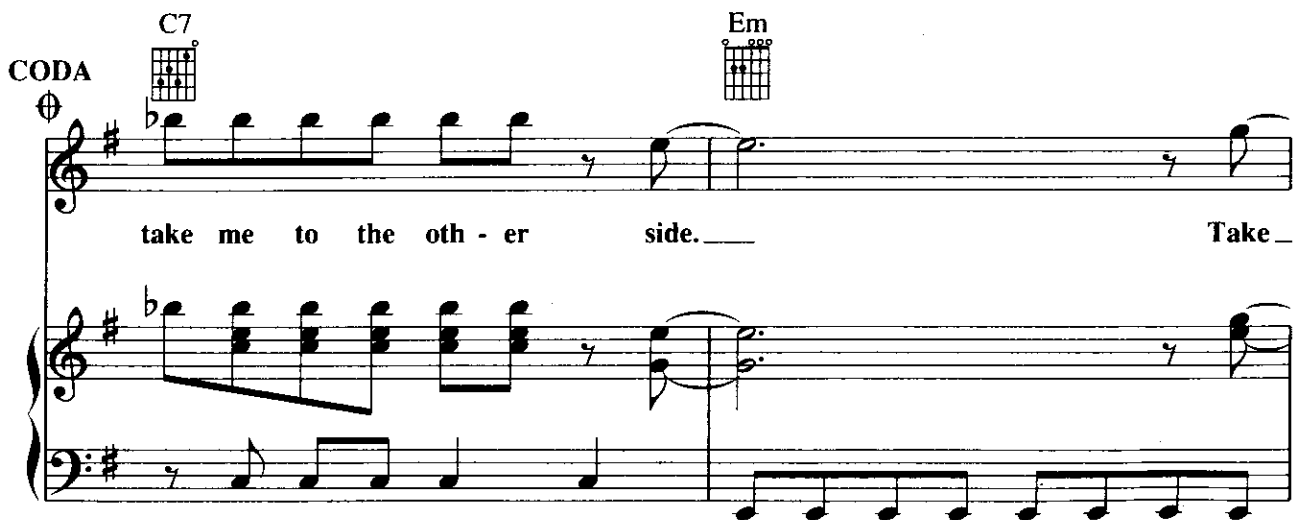
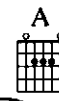
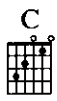
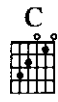
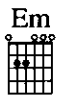
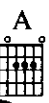
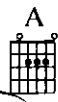
2 C7 Em

o - pened up my eyes. Lov - in' you has got to be ___ like the

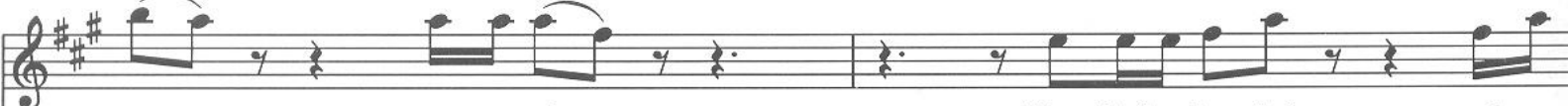
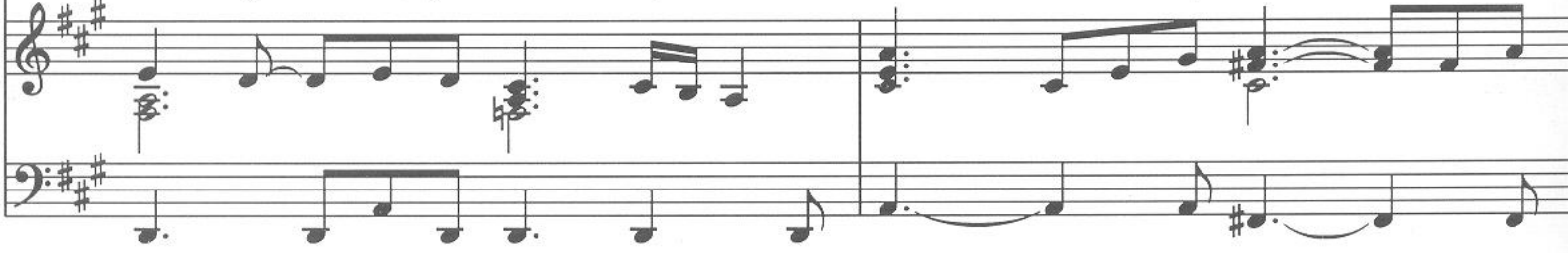
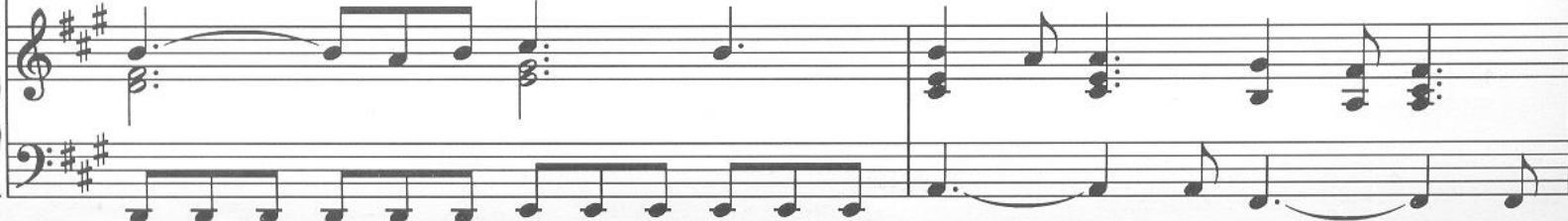
C A

dev - il and the deep blue ___ sea. ___ My

Em

con - science got to be my ___ guide. ___ Oh hon - ey,

C/E
A
Em
take me take me take me take me take me take me.
(Guitar solo ad lib.)
1-3 C
A
4 C
D
D.S. al Coda
Take me to the oth - er side. I'm look - in' for an -
CODA
C7
Em
take me to the oth - er side. Take

C
A
me to the oth - er side.
Take me to the oth - er side.
Em
C
Lov - in' you has got to be
like the dev - il and the deep blue sea.
A
Em
You know my con-science got to be my guide.
For - get a - bout my fool - ish pride.
Hon - ey, take
C
A
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
me to the oth - er side.
Jas

CRAZY

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and DESMOND CHILD

(Spoken:) Come here, baby. You know you drive me up a wall with the way you make good on all the nasty tricks you pull. Seems like we're makin' up more than we're makin' love. And it always seems you got something on your mind other than me.

G
D
E
F♯m
man _ to a slave. _
pull _ down the shade. _
That kind-a lov-in' sends a
That kind-a lov-in', now I'm
G
D
E
A
F♯m
man _ right to his grave.
nev-er gon-na be the same.
I go cra - zy, cra - zy.
D
Dm
A
F♯m
1.,2. Ba - by, I go cra - zy. _____
3. Cra - zy for you ba - by. _____
You turn it on, then you're
I'm los-in' my mind, girl, 'cause
D
E
A
F♯m
gone. Yeah, you drive me
I'm go-in' cra - zy,
cra - zy, cra - zy,

D
Dm
To Coda
Bm
E
cra - zy for you, ba - by.
What can I do?
Hon - ey,
C♯
F♯m
E
D
Dm
A
F♯m
I feel like the col - or blue.
I'm los - in' my mind, girl, 'cause
D
E
A
F♯m
D
Dm
I'm go - in' cra - zy.
(Vocal 1st time only)
(Guitar Solo-ad lib.)
A
F♯m
1
D
E7♭9
2
D
E
Solo ends

F♯m
E
D
F♯m
E
I need ___ your love. Hon - ey, ___ yeah, I need ___ your
D
D.S. al Coda
love.
CODA
A
F♯m
You turn it on, then you're
D
E
A
F♯m
gone. Yeah, you drive me...
Ooh.
D
Dm
A
F♯m
D
E
Repeat ad lib. and Fade
Ooh.

EAT THE RICH

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER,
JOE PERRY and JIM VALLANCE

Moderately fast

1
2
E5
Well, I woke up this
called up my head
morn - ing on the wrong side of the bed and
shrink - er and I told him what I'd done. He said you'd
how I got to think - in' a - bout - a
best go on a di - et. Yeah, I

all those things you said a - bout or - di - nar - y peo -
hope you have some fun. And - a don't go burst a bub -
- ple and how they make you sick. And if
- ble on the rich folks who get rude, 'cause you
call - in' names kicks back on you, then I hope this does the trick.
won't get in no trou - ble when you eats that kind a food.
E5
F#5
'Cause I'm sick of your com - plain - ing a - bout
Now they're smok - in' up their junk bonds and then
lieve in all the good things that

G5
3fr
A5
E5
F#5
__ how man - y bills. __ And I'm sick of all __ your
__ they go get stiff. __ And they're danc - in' at __ the
mon - ey just can't buy, __ then you won't get __ no
G5
3fr
A5
bitch - in' 'bout your poo - dles and your pills. And I
yacht club with Muff and Un - cle Biff. But there's
bel - ly - ache from eat - in' hum - ble pie. I be -
E5
F#5
G5
3fr
A5
just can't see no hu - mor a - bout __ your way of life. __
one good thing that hap - pens when you toss your pearls to swine. __
lieve in rags to rich - es. Your in - her - i - tance won't last. __

B5
And I think I can do more for you with
Their at - ti - tudes may taste like shit, but
So take your Grey Pou - pon, my friend, and
E5
D5
5 fr
B5
this here fork and knife.
go real good with wine.
shove it up your ass!
Eat the rich;
A5
D5
5 fr
B5
A5
G5
3 fr
E5
there's on - ly one thing that they're good for.
D5
5 fr
B5
A5
D5
5 fr
B5
A5
Eat the rich; take - a one bite now, come

G5
E5
D5
B5
A5
back for more. Eat the rich; I
got - ta get this off my chest. Eat the rich;
take - a one bite now spit out the rest.
To Coda
1

2
So, I

A5
E5
A5

B5
D5
5 fr
D.S. al Coda
Be -
CODA
E5
D5
B5
Eat the rich;
A5
D5
B5
A5
G5
3 fr
E5
there's on - ly one thing that they're good for.
D5
B5
A5
Eat the rich; take - a one bite now, come

G5
E5
D5
B5
A5
3 fr
5 fr
back for more. Eat the rich;
don't stop me now, I'm go - in' craz - y.
Eat the rich;
that's
my i - dea of a good time, ba - by!

ANGEL

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER
and DESMOND CHILD

Cm
Gm
cry - in' that I do is for you.
lone - li - ness took me for a ride.
A♭
B♭
Cm
I want your love. Let's
With - out your love I'm
break the walls be - tween us.
noth - ing but a beg - gar.
Don't make it tough.
With - out your love, a
put a - way my pride.
dog with - out a bone.
E - nough's e - nough. I've
What can I do? I'm

Ab
Bb
suf - fered and I've seen the light.
sleep - in' in this bed a - lone.
Eb
Bb
Ba - yay - by, you're my an - gel.
Ab
Bb
Cm
Bb
Ab
Bb
Come and save me to - night.
You're my an -
You're my an -
Eb
Bb
Ab
Bb
- gel.
- gel, Yeah,
Come and make it all
come and make it all

1
Cm
Ab
Absus
Ab
right.
2
Cm
Bb
Ab
Bb
Eb
Bb
right.
Come and save me to - night.
Ab
Bb
Cm
Bb
Ab
Bb
Ab
You're the rea - son I live.
You're the rea - son I die.

E♭
Cm
You're the rea - son I give when I break down and cry.
A♭
B♭
Don't need no rea - son why.
B♭
E♭
B♭
Ba - by, ba - by, ba - yay - by. You're my an - gel.
A♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
Come and save me to - night.
You're my an -

E♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
gel. Yeah, come and make it al - right.
A♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
You're my an - gel. Come and save me to -
Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
night.
You're my an -
A♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
gel. Come and take me al - right.
Come and save me to -

E♭
B♭
A♭
B♭
night. Come and save me to - night. Come and save me to -

Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
night. Come and save me to - night. Come and save me to - night.

Repeat and Fade
A♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
A♭
B♭
E♭
B♭

LIVIN' ON THE EDGE

D
see - ing things in a dif - f'rent way and God knows it ain't His. It
you can judge a wise man by the col - or of his skin then,
Bm
no chord
sure ain't no sur - prise.
mis - ter, you're a bet - ter man than I.
(Both times:) We're liv - in' on the
D
edge,
liv - in' on the
(2nd time only:) (You can't help your - self from fall - in'.)
edge,
liv - in' on the
(You can't help your - self at all.)

B♭/D
Gsus/D
edge,
(You can't stop your - self from fall -
liv - in' on the
D
1
2
edge.
in'.)
There's
F♯5
Tell me what you think a-bout your sit - u - a - tion, com-pli - ca - tion. Ag - gra-va - tion is
B5
get - ting to you.
Yeah.
If

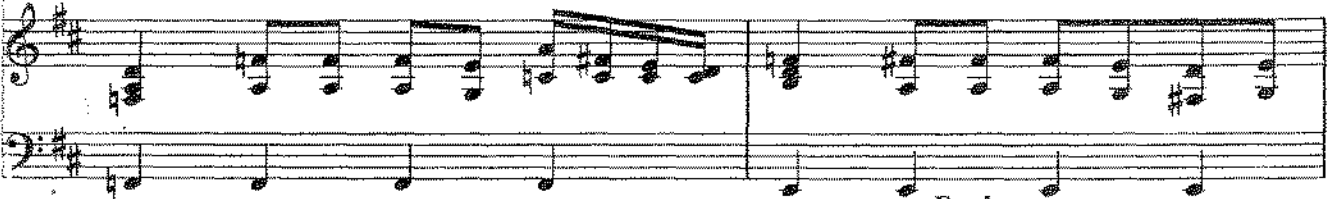
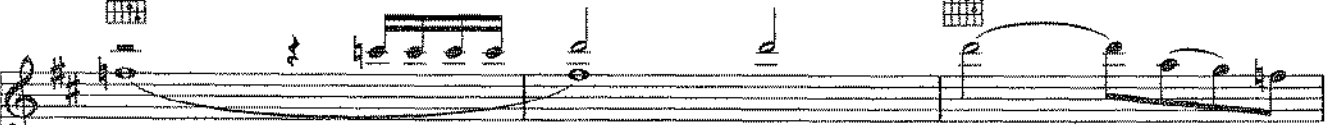
F#5
Chick-en Lit-tle tells you that the sky is fall - ing, ev-en if it {was-n't, / was,} would you still come crawl-ing
G5
A5
back a - gain? I bet you would my friend, a -
Bb5
To Coda
gain and a - gain and a - gain and a - gain and a -
D
Dm7
gain.

D
B♭
Gsus
G
B♭/F
Dm/F
D
D.S. al Coda
CODA
gain and a - gain. There's

D
some-thing right with the world to-day and ev-'ry-bod-y knows it's wrong, for we could
Bm
tell 'em no or we could let it go, but I would rath-er be hang-in' on.
no chord
D
Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self from
fall in'.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self at

B♭
all.)
Liv - in' on the
edge.
(You can't stop your - self from
G
D
fall
-
in'.)
Ev - 'ry - bod - y.
Liv - in' on the
edge.
B♭
Liv - in' on the
edge.
A5
G
F5
Liv-in' on the
edge.
Liv - in' on the

E5
E♭5
edge.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
D5
B♭
Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self from
G
D
fall - in'.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self at

Bb
G
all.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't stop your-self from fall -
Liv-in' on the
D
in'.)
edge.
Liv - in' on the
Bb
G
edge. (You can't help your - self, You can't help your - self.)
Liv - in' on the
D
Bb
edge. (You can't help your-self at all.) Liv-in' on the edge. (You can't help your-self.)

D/A
G
(You can't help your - self.)
(You can't help your - self.)
Liv - in' on the edge.
F5
E5
(You can't help your - self.)
(You can't help your - self from
Liv - in' on the edge.
Eb5
Freely
D
fall.....)
Liv-in' on the edge, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.